

### TAFT'S CERTAIN DEFEAT

Even if Mr. Taft had been fairly nominated at Chicago and there were no such serious, open revolt from the party as now insures its certain defeat, his election would be impossible for many other reasons.

In the first place, his whole administration has from the very first been squarely against the people and in favor of the predatory interests, in consequence of which he has been so totally repudiated by nearly two dozen Republican States that in both branches of Congress they have returned Democratic or Progressive members until the House has become largely Democratic and the Senate anti-Taft, not to speak of some 20 standpat Senators whose support of his administration has cost them their seats. And the November elections will surely bring fresh losses.

Many grave scandals have smirched his administration. To name but a few, the conspiracy in which his beloved Ballinger sought to hand over the rich Alaskan coal fields to Morgan and Guggenheim, for which piece of rascality, when pitilessly exposed by Pinchot, Glavis and others, that scamp (whom Collier has brevetted "Sydney"), daring him sue for libel was glad to resign under fire.

And yet Mr. Taft effusively lauded his venal secretary, and in the same silly letter, insulted his critics, the people.

Again, Mr. Taft was an active party to the scandalous plot of Wilson, McCabe, et al. to drive the good Dr. Wiley, the people's Pure Food champion, out of office and only desisted when alarmed at the universal execration sent up by the outraged people. From the beginning Mr. Taft has been a foe to the people's sacred cause of pure foods, drugs and drinks, making serious breaches in the laws that tried to throttle the dope poisoners of the Nation's food and drink. T. Mr. Taft personally belongs the doubtful honor of a decision in favor of the Whisky Trust that gave doctored whisky a free rein.

So, too, he has allowed the fraudulent saccharina to escape the law that meant to put that fake drug "sugar" under the ban that in Europe has been placed upon it for over 10 years.

Again, Mr. Taft outraged the moral sentiments of millions of Christian people in both parties by sanctioning the indecency of his secretary Wilson's presiding at a Brewers' Convention.

The great Methodist Church at its late General Conference in Minneapolis, took the unprecedented action of denouncing by name both Wilson and the president in scathing language for this act! This single circumstance would cause Taft's defeat next November, though in every other respect his candidacy were quite above reproach!

Full in the face of all this unbroken record of disaster for nearly four years, the corrupt "machine," that for years has been prostituting the Republican Party to serve the parading Trusts, deliberately chose to re-nominate the author of it all, not with any expectation of electing him, but for the purpose of keeping the party machinery under their control in hopes later to make it serve the Trusts again. And the better to work their true designs, these assassins of the party have driven every one of the dozen odd Progressives out of the National Committee, thus perfecting their plans for a new and even greater outrage upon the people four years hence—should there be left at that time any party to steal—which is very doubtful.

Does any honest Republican owe these pirates who have seized the party ship, any duty to countenance and aid their buccaneering purposes? We think not. The rather, since the noble old craft has fallen into such piratical hands, all true Republicans should join the Progressives, in whom survives the ancient spirit of true Republicanism, to assist in scuttling it.

All parents should get for their children the "Civil War Through The Camera," being published in weekly parts for 10 cents each, by the *Every Evening*. It is a wonderful history both instructive and entertaining, with its unique wealth of war pictures. See our article thereon in this issue.

### FRED BRADY FOR GOVERNOR

The Democracy of Delaware can do no wiser act than set one of Middletown's highly esteemed first citizens, Frederick Brady, at the head of their State ticket. His candidacy for Governor would confer an honor upon his party. Mr. Brady is more than one of Middletown's first citizens, he is preeminently one of Delaware's foremost citizens, warmly interested in, and actively promoting, all good causes looking to the uplift and betterment of the whole state.

But quite apart from the high regard in which Mr. Brady is held by all persons regardless of political views, in the community in which he lives, no finer tribute could be paid any man so widely engaged in business affairs, than the enthusiastic devotion to him and his interests shown by the large number of employees occupied in his various enterprises. They who know him best esteem him most.

### NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH

Just before the hurricane broke on Sunday afternoon, Mrs. George W. Hurd, the wife of a farmer living in Vance's Neck near McDonough, went out into the barnyard with her little boy Charles eight years old, to look after the chickens. After she had attended to them and gone back to the house, she discovered that Charles was missing.

Thinking he had better torn his coat out of the barn for greater safety, the boy had just led the animal out of the stable when the storm burst upon him, in full fury, a perfect hurricane of wind and a deluge of water. The frightened horse ran back into the stable, and the boy sought temporary shelter under an open wagon shed, where the rain and mud pelted him so severely that he too at last rushed into the stable. Hardly had he gotten under its roof before a gust of wind totally demolished the wagon shed he had just left, and blew its fragments far and wide! A huge fragment of roof 15 feet square fell close to the barn door.

Mr. Hurd accompanied by an older son hastened to the barn in search of the missing boy. The wind was so strong that they had to support themselves with sticks to prevent being blown to the ground. Reaching the stable Mr. Hurd called for Charles, and an object all spattered and plastered over with mud till it looked more like a huge mud turtle than an eight year old boy, responded. It was Charles badly scared and crying some as he crouched in the dark corner of the rocking, storm swept stable.

When asked what he did, the little fellow replied, "I just called on the Lord to protect me—and He did!" So with all his bad luck of wheat stacks burned, buildings destroyed, wind mill down and all that—Mr. and Mrs. Hurd ought to be, and no doubt are, grateful for their larger mercies of their own lives, and especially for that of Charles.

### CECILTON

Mrs. R. A. Snyder was a Wilmington visitor last Saturday.

F. E. H. over visited his sister, Mrs. L. B. Manlove on Sunday.

Miss Leona Yates has been visiting friends in Chester town, Md.

Rev. G. L. Hardesty spent this week with friends at Seaford, Del.

Miss Georgia Walmsley is visiting relatives in Chester town, Md.

Miss Arrie McCoy has been visiting Mrs. George Biddle, in Elkton.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Smith and children were Gaiens visitors on Sunday.

Mr. George G. Morgan, Jr., has been visiting his mother, near Baltimore.

Misses Lella Burke and Martha Bailey are spending a week in Philadelphia.

Miss Pearl Short, of Townsend, is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. Short, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith and children, spent Sunday with relatives near Earleville.

Miss Bessie Culbertson is the guest of her brothers, Mr. Harry Culbertson, in Baltimore.

Mr. John Benson and wife, of Philadelphia, have been visiting Mr. Thomas P. Jones and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Pearce and children, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mr. Albert Watts and wife.

Misses Mary and Ruth Hardesty are visiting relatives and friends at Kent Island and Seaford, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Pearce, of Philadelphia, are the guests of Mr. Charles Bennett and wife, near town.

Misses Hilda and Agnes Ostrom have returned home after spending sometime with relatives in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Joseph Atwell, of near Worton, spent Friday of last week with her parents, Mr. J. A. Smith and wife.

### "Boot-leg" Whiskey

On Sunday during the Hamtown Camp-meeting, a large amount of whiskey was sold in various places away from the grounds by a big lot of professional "boot-leggers" who came down from Wilmington, assisted, possibly, by some home talent. Consequently, without any fault of the camp meeting authorities, a great number of men were more or less under the influence of drink, though only a few were so completely so as to warrant their arrest by the officers. Good order prevailed and but a few arrests were made, thanks to the camp meeting authorities and the officers on duty there. Officer Lee Cochran arrested Joseph Harris for carrying a concealed deadly weapon, a pistol, and lodged him in jail, and on Monday morning, Squire Cox held him in \$200 bail to answer to the court above. Mr. Charles Strayhorn, of Newark, where the man is employed by him, went his bail and the man was released.

### WARWICK

Miss Lillie Davis is visiting friends in Middletown.

Mr. S. D. Wil-on and wife spent Sunday with her parents at Cecilton.

Misses Blanch Wright and Ella Staats were Wilmington visitors on Monday.

Mr. Raymond Eldridge, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Miss Belle Hill.

Preaching here Sunday morning at 10:30 A. M. Christian Endeavor at 7 P. M.

Messrs. George Pierce and Henry Duryea were Betterton visitors Saturday evening.

Mr. Vance Roberts, of Philadelphia, is spending some time with Mr. Wm. Williamsen.

Mrs. James Hughes is entertaining her daughter, Mrs. William Powell, of Wilmington.

Mrs. Urie Ginn and children, of Mt. Pleasant, were guests of Mrs. V. L. Vi-yard, on Wednesday.

The Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. R. B. Merritt, Jr., on Friday evening last. Quite an enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Master Amos Wilson met with quite a painful accident one day last week, when he was helping to unload cans at the warehouse of R. B. Merritt & Son, when one of the boxes slipped, striking him on the head, causing an awful cut. The lad came off very lucky, for if the cut had been a little lower down it might have resulted in a very serious accident.

### NEW OPENING Shoe Repairing

Old Shoes made like NEW

Men's Shoes 45c  
Ladies' Shoes 35c

L. FROOMKIN  
Kates' Old Stand, East Main St.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

### HAVE YOUR Shoes Repaired

AT  
J. Applefeld & Bro.

We have bought M. Doktor's old stand, on North Broad Street, near Jones' Meat Shop. We do the best work for less money—work done promptly and well.

J. APPLEFELD & BRO.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

### "Shook Cottage"

Cor. Olive Avenue and Bardsalk

REHOBOTH, DELAWARE

Delaware's popular resort. Finest cuisine and dining-room. Seating capacity 100. Open June 11th. For terms address

MRS. M. C. BARNETT, Rehoboth, Del.

### Charles Schuman Hand-Made Harness

Repairing a Specialty

West Main Street

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

### Redgrave Bros.

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Stoves,

Paints, Tin Roofing,

Plumbing

Middletown, Delaware

### Binder Twine

and

Harvesting

Oils

—AT—

W. S. Letherbury's

Middletown, Delaware

ESTATE OF Estella Naudain, Deceased  
Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Estella Naudain, late of Appoquinimink Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Horatio N. Willis and Merritt N. Willis, Jr., on the Tenth day of July, A. D. 1912 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executors without delay, and all persons having claims against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly proved to the said Executors on or before the Tenth day of July, A. D. 1913, or abide by the law in this behalf.

Horatio N. Willis, Jr.,  
Merritt N. Willis, Jr.,  
Executors  
Address, Merritt N. Willis, Jr., Corn Exchange National Bank, 21 and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

ESTATE OF James B. Baker, deceased  
Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of James B. Baker late of Aberdeen, Maryland, deceased, were duly granted unto William H. Bayless and George Harold Baker, on the 11th day of June A. D. 1912 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administrators without delay, and all persons having demands against the said deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly proved to the said Administrators on or before the 11th day of June A. D. 1913, or abide by the law in this behalf.

William H. Bayless,  
George Harold Baker,  
Administrators  
Address William H. Bayless, E. Q. Fidelity Building, Baltimore, Md.

ESTATE OF Alexander Maxwell deceased  
Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Alexander Maxwell late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto James B. Messick on the 24th day of May A. D. 1912 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executor without delay and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly proved to the said Executor on or before the 24th day of May A. D. 1913, or abide by the law in this behalf.

JAMES B. MESSICK, Executor  
Address Martin B. Burris, Esq., Attorney Law Middletown, Del.

### Notice—Dividend

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, NATIONAL BANK  
Odessa, Del., July 3d, 1912.

The Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of THREE and ONE-HALF PER CENT, clear of taxes. Payable on and after the 10th instant.

JOS. G. BROWN, Cashier.

### NOTICE—DIVIDEND!

THE PEOPLE'S NATIONAL BANK  
OF MIDDLETOWN,  
MIDDLETOWN, Del., June 29th, 1912.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of THREE (3) PER CENT for the last six months, payable on and after Monday, July 1st, 1912.

G. D. KELLEY, Cashier

### NOTICE—DIVIDEND!

CITIZEN'S NATIONAL BANK,  
Middletown, Delaware, July 2d, 1912.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT clear of Taxes, payable to the Stockholders on and after July 15, 1912.

JOHN S. CROUCH, Cashier

For SHERIFF 1912  
OF NEW CASTLE CO.  
Walter S. Burris

OF NEW CASTLE HUNDRED.  
Subject to the decision of the Republican voters.

1912  
For Receiver of Taxes and County  
Treasurer  
Robert M. Burns

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries.

Eugene Racine

AUCTIONEER

Middletown, Del.

### John Heldmyer, Jr.

Fancy and Staple Groceries

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Strictly Fresh EGG, - 19c and 21c

Farmers' Creamery BUTTER, - 33c

Hubers Famous King Midas Bread and Chesapeake Baking Company's Pound, Marble and Fruit Cake

NOTE.—I pay the highest CASH prices for all Country Produce, and sell Strictly for Cash; allowing my customers 2 per cent. discount.

PHONE NO. 74.

### Wilmington Conference Academy



A Christian School for Boys and Girls. Three Courses Leading to College. Course in Art, Instrumental and Vocal Music. Commercial Course, New Rooms, New Furniture, New Typewriters, Pitman Shorthand, Touch Method Typewriting, New Gymnasium, Swimming Pool, Athletic Field.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO

REV. HENRY G. BUDD, Principal. Dover, Del.

If you wish your horses  
to stand the heavy Summer work, give them

SUCRENE  
Horse Feed

For Sale By

MIDDLETOWN FARMS, INC.

# Our July Clearance Sale

IS A BIG SUCCESS!

WE KNEW it would be, for we are offering real Bargains in this Special July Sale, and the buying public KNOW we are, because they have learned that Fogel & Burstan always tell the exact truth about the goods they sell. So, already, with a week yet left, our July sales are far beyond those of last year!

Now why is our business thus increasing? Because we are doing that business upon the theory that the FULL CONFIDENCE of our customers in us and in the representations we make about the goods we sell, both in our regular sales, and in these Special Sales, is the CHIEF cause of that success! And so it is.

Our Big Department Store is situated on one of the four best corners in Middletown; and is well stocked with first-class goods of every description; and to our business we bring health, experience, industry and ample capital—but all these are less important than this one Great Thing—the reputation we have earned as merchants who deal squarely with every customer, and tell the absolute truth in every sale we make, whether general or special. That's why our business is increasing so fast! Of course, we mean to stick to this same principle—we'd be fools not to. Remember, too, our guarantee goes with every sale, and when for any cause the customer desires it, we cheerfully refund the money or exchange the goods.

We still have many real Summer Bargains left in every one of the different lines of goods we are offering in this July Clearance Sale, and new ones are being added weekly, both from our own large stock, and from goods we're now buying from the manufacturers at these reduced prices.

#### Lot No. 1

A lot of Sample Silk Waists, most of them wash silks—in different colors and stripes; also Messalines and Pongees. All waists worth \$3.50, Special Price \$1.50

#### Lot No. 2

All our \$1.50 and \$2.00 Waists in different styles—high and low neck. All sizes Special Price 98c

#### Lot No. 3

Infant's and Children's Socks. Fine White Lisle with fancy top, in stripes and plaids, of all colors. Regular price 15c and 19c pair. Special Price 12½c

#### Lot No. 4

Men's Dress Shirts, made of good Percale, coat style, laundried cuffs, good pearl buttons, guaranteed full size. A good value at 75c. Special Price 50c

#### Lot No. 5

About 300 yards of fast colored Lawn in stripes, figures and bordered effects. All colors. Regular price 15c. Special Price 10c yd

Also Special Bargains in Men's, Ladies' and Children's Low Shoes. All our Millinery is reduced to 1-2. Also other Bargains which space does not permit us to mention.

## FOGEL & BURSTAN

Department Store  
Middletown, Delaware

# PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SPECIAL ONE-DAY EXCURSIONS

OCEAN CITY, MD.

REHOBOTH, DEL.

ATLANTIC CITY

FROM MIDDLETOWN

Thursdays, August 1 and 15

ROUND \$1.25 TRIP

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN

Thursday, August 8 and 22

ROUND \$1.25 TRIP

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN

Sunday, July 28, Tuesdays, August 6, 13 and 20

ROUND \$2.00 TRIP

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN

For leaving time of Special Through Trains from all stations, Consult Hand Bills at Stations, or Ticket Agents

TICKETS GOOD ONLY ON SPECIAL TRAIN IN EACH DIRECTION



# The Middletown Transcript

Mails Close as Follows.  
Going North—7:25 a. m., 10:05 a. m., 4:05 p. m., 6:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., and 9 p. m.  
Going South—6:05 a. m., 8:15 p. m., and 9 p. m.  
For Odessa—7:00 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2 p. m., 4 p. m., 6 p. m., 8 p. m., and 9 p. m.  
For Warwick, Cecilton and Earlville 9:30 a. m. and 4:45 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., JULY 27, 1912

## LOCAL NEWS

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.  
J. C. GREEN.

The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal, at W. C. Jones'.

FRESH and SALT FISH at my store at all times.  
W. C. JONES.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.  
J. C. GREEN.

Latest designs in Wall Paper at BANNINGS.

Glass Jars, Tin Cans, Preserving Kettles, Redgrave Bros.

Piano Tuner, Organ Repairer. Work guaranteed.  
T. J. HALL, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Try my own make ice cream, in large or small quantities.  
W. D. WILCOX.

Fly Nets and Light Horse Covers.  
Redgrave Bros.

100,000 Celery Plants grown from best imported seed.  
E. J. STEEL, Florist, Middletown, Del.

HIDES WANTED.—The highest cash price paid for horse and cow hides.  
W. C. JONES.

FOR SALE—50,000 Celery Plants apply to  
A. K. HOPKINS, East Lake Street, Middletown, Del.

Just received a large lot of Porch Rockers and Bamboo Porch Screens. Call and see them.  
W. J. Wilson.

We have stored in our warehouse peach and truck baskets in any quantity. For sale Yellow Cob Corn.  
Phone 5 & 48. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

For anything you want in Harness, go to Redgrave Bros.

FOR SALE—New Crimson Clover Seed \$5 bushel. Shipment about August 1-4.  
JOSEPH E. HOLLAND, Milford, Del.

The best grades of William Penn and George Creek Coal always on hand. Full weight of 2240 lbs. guaranteed.  
SHORT & WALLS LUMBER CO.

Uncolored Letters.—The following list of letters remains unclaimed in the post office for the week ending July 15th: Miss Mary Harris, Miss L. Little Lewis, H. Shapiro.

Teeth without plates, gold crowns and bridgework. The newest cast aluminum plates. Also gold and vulcanite dentures. Free Estimate. DR. J. ALLEN JOHNSON, Phone 150.

OUR HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL, FRESH MIXED is now arriving at our yards subject to your orders. Guaranteed free from dirt. Always in stock and under cover.  
Phone 5-48. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

After June 7th the Library hours will be: Tuesdays 7 to 8:30; Fridays 7 to 8:30; Saturdays 3 to 5 P. M.

NEW STORE—I wish to inform the public that I have secured the agency for the Grand Union Tea Co., and have rented the store room vacated by J. F. Cliff. I will keep at all times a full line of Tea and Coffees and also a large line of our premiums. B. F. GALLAGHER, Agent.

The members of Peach Blossom Grange No. 3 are manifesting great interest in the Lodge Meeting which are held the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Topics of general interest as well as those pertaining to the Farm are discussed both by the lady and men members. The last meeting was one of great interest with prospect of the next one being even more so.

I am still soliciting trade for the best dyeing and cleaning establishment to be found in the East. Scores of satisfied customers from last year can testify to the quality of the work. No gasoline smearing, but the finest steam scouring on all goods. Men's Suits, \$2.50; Trousers, 75 cents; Ladies' Skirts, \$1.50 up; Down Quilts, \$1.50 and \$1.75.  
ROBT. B. JONES

## THE WATER QUESTION

After a full consideration of the whole matter, the Light and Water Commission on Wednesday evening decided to let the water and light plant remain on its present site, and to make a contract with Mr. J. J. Shannahan to sink another 8 inch well on the north end of the present lot.

It was found that the cost of removal, including the purchase of a new site, would exceed \$20,000. We believe the Commission have made a wise decision. Work will soon be begun on the new well.

One of the big items of cost is that of the coal haulage from the railroad to the water works, which might be saved if the town owned a two-horse team and wagon. Such a team and a man employed by the year, could haul all the gravel, cement and other materials used by the town, and could also on wet days, scrape the streets near to and in the town—all of which work is now paid for. And it is capable of proof in figures that several hundred dollars could thus be saved to the town, over and above all the cost of wages for the man and the keep of the team, war and tear etc. and interest on the few hundred dollars represented in the team and wagon. The Transcript offers this as matter for further consideration by the Town Board.

## Annual Picnic

Forest Presbyterian Sunday School held their annual picnic at Augustine Beach on Thursday. The children assembled at the church at 8 o'clock and filled six large wagons. Besides Forest Sunday School, the Armstrong Chapel, the Methodist Bridge Sunday School and the Methodist Sunday School of St. Georges, held their picnic on Thursday. A large but very orderly crowd came on the boat from Philadelphia. The day was all that could be desired after the rain on Wednesday, and fifteen gallons of fine ice cream made by T. A. Harmon of Harmon's Mills, satisfied the hunger of even the smallest boy and girl.

## A Card to The Public

We understand that a stranger has been going around the country claiming to make Fogel and Burstein Department store as his headquarters for making and selling eye glasses etc. We wish to inform the public that all such representations are false and without any authority from us.  
FOGEL & BURSTEIN.

## WHEAT STACKS BURNED

The Sunday storm wrecked some of Mr. G. W. Hurd's buildings on his farm near McDonough and threw down the windmill. His loss was fully covered by tornado insurance in the Chester County, Pa., Insurance Company—all save the toolhouse and the windmill.

On Monday, with the usual promptness in business affairs, Miss Eugenia Beaton, who is the Middletown agent both for the Reading Fire Insurance Company, and the Chester County Tornado Company, drove over to Mr. Hurd's farm to see about the damage done his buildings by the storm. She had only left the farm an hour or so, when fire broke out in one of the four big wheat stacks on Mr. Hurd's farm, and inasmuch as they could get no water from the broken windmill pump, they were unable to do anything to save the stacks, all of which burned up, causing a loss of several thousand dollars, also fully covered by insurance except as to the straw, some \$200.00 in value. Mrs. Hurd said the lightning flashes were frequent and blinding, though in Middle-town was but little. It is thought that during the fearful night of lightning that marked the storm, a bolt struck one of the stacks at the top and running down through the center passed off into the ground, and on its way started a slight fire which after smoldering for about 20 hours, burst into flames on Monday. Fortunately the wind carried the blaze away from the stable or it might possibly have burned, although the stack was a good distance off.

The incident shows the wisdom of farmers keeping a watch for at least a day over their wheat stacks, after severe lightning storms, especially where it is known that something in the vicinity has been struck.

Now that so much timber has been cut off on this Peninsula, more frequent and more severe wind storms may be looked for, and hence every farmer should take out ample tornado insurance just as he does fire insurance.

## THE HAMTOWN CAMP

It is said that 3,000 people visited the colored campmeeting in Hamtown on the occasion known as the "Big Sunday." Good order prevailed, and but for the shameful illicit liquor sold elsewhere, probably even the few arrests necessary, would not have been made.

After several showers, the big storm hit the camp about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and the fury of wind and rain tore off many tree limbs, which falling on the tops of several buggies wrecked them; people crowded into the church for shelter, horses were frightened, eating booths overturned, dishes broken and food lost, and pandemonium reigned generally.

An auto bus from out of town, knocked a wheel off a carriage, throwing a woman out and breaking her leg.

An amusing incident marked the storm at its height. The outside preaching tent was partly unroofed, and the terrified women and children rushed into the church. Some one said the newspapers had foretold it would rain for 40 days; and as the torrents poured from the skies the badly scared women began to yell, and scream that the "world's coming to end!" The din they made could be heard for blocks away. Strange to say, in all the confusion but few persons were injured not very much property destroyed.

## MR. BRADY A CANDIDATE

Mr. Frederick Brady has announced his intention to be a candidate for the democratic nomination for Governor.

Mr. Brady says: "only at the urging of many prominent men, both Democrats and Republicans, he has consented to allow the use of his name for the nomination. Mr. Brady is deeply sensitive of the responsibility should he be successful, but it is another clear case of calling 'the business man to politics.' His interests are many, his system and methods are abiding him to devote his attention most actively to all of them. He is a director of the People's National Bank here, a member of the Middletown Academy Board, a director of the Odessa Loan Association at Odessa, and the Security Trust and Safe Deposit Co., and Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Wilmington, vice-president of the Delaware State Fair Association, a member of the State Board of Education, master of Peach Blossom Grange, Patron of Husbandry, and president and manager of Middletown Farmers, Inc.

## PLEASANT HOUSE PARTY

During the week beginning July 16th, Miss Ethelwyn Maloney entertained a number of guests at a house party, at her home in Townsend. Many pleasant events were arranged for the week, including dancing, boating parties, lawn parties, which seemed to transform the quiet little town into a scene of gaiety and pleasure, in which all participated with zest. Those who enjoyed Miss Maloney's hospitality were:

Misses Arlette Latomus, of Townsend; Este Wright, of Newark; Inez Noble, Preston, Md.; Helen Andrews, Hurlburt, Md.; Mabel Latomus, Washington, D.C.; Marjorie Thatcher, New Haven, Connecticut; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Webb, Forest, Del.; Robert Anderson, Cecilton, Md.; Mr. Peyton Patterson, Perryville, Md.; Mr. Charles J. Schaefer, Delaware City; Mr. Martin Lee, Mr. Finley Scott, Mr. Archie Finley and Mr. Hart Scott, of Townsend.

## Entertained Their Friends

Little Misses Marion and Katherine Armstrong entertained a number of their little friends on Saturday evening, from six until eight o'clock, in honor of their birthdays. The guests were Grace Clara, Margaret and Elizabeth Brady, Percy, Edwin and Charlotte Dougherty, Helen McWhorter, Emma Beale, Katherine Alexander, Lee and Marion Vinyard, Blanche Messick, Corinne and Frank Young, Leo and Milton Linn, Laura Fogel, June and Virginia Johnson, and Marion, Catherine, and Frances Armstrong. The dining room was prettily trimmed, the color scheme being green and yellow. Mrs. Paul B. Messick, Misses Eliza Hurn and Mary Lewis assisted Mrs. Armstrong in serving.

## Bethesda Church Notes

Rev. V. S. Collins will occupy his pulpit next Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school Sunday morning at 9:30. Brotherhood meeting Sunday evening at 6:30 Mr. J. H. Emerson leader. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:45.

## OUR FRIENDS AND VISITORS

### Personal Items About People You See and Know

Mr. C. P. Cochran was at Bridgeville on Thursday.

Miss Estelle Beaton is spending the week at Ocean City, N. J.

G. Harold Baker, of Aberdeen, Md., was a visitor in town this week.

Mrs. Mariah Jones and daughter, Miss Elsie spent Monday in Philadelphia.

Mr. C. A. Taylor, of Kenton, was the guest of Mr. E. P. Jolls on Thursday.

Miss Lizabelle Turner, of Baden, Md., is the guest of Miss Blanche Drakey.

Miss Miriam Berkman is spending several weeks with friends in Wilmington.

Miss Hester Jones will go to Squirrel Island, Maine, for a stay of several weeks.

Capt. W. E. Lee is spending several days with his son George F. Lee in Johnstown, Pa.

Mrs. W. K. Lockwood has been ill for several weeks at her home on North Broad street.

Mrs. Addie Stanton, of Smyrna, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Frank Gallagher.

Miss Vic Power, of Millington, Md., is spending a week in town and visiting old friends.

Mrs. Mary Bensinger, of Philadelphia, spent several days with the Misses Webers.

Miss Cassie Mariner, of Philadelphia, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Stevens.

Miss Lillian Hart, of Townsend, is visiting Miss Leona Davis at her home on Green street.

Misses May C. and Agnes Green, of Glenn Falls, N. Y., are guests of Miss Agnes Crawley.

Miss Mary B. Nowland was entertained part of last week at a house party with friends in Laurel.

Mrs. Ocar Goodhand and children, of New York City, are visiting her sister, Mrs. W. B. Biggs.

Miss Louise Fortner, of Smyrna, is spending some time with her aunt Mrs. Frank Gallagher.

Miss Anna Dickinson, of Wilmington, spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. George Dickinson.

Miss Margaret Dunn, of Smyrna, was an over Sunday visitor with her cousin, Miss Jean Metten.

Mrs. Paul Gillis, of Wilmington, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Northrup.

Mr. R. R. Cochran was the guest of Mr. John P. McIntyre in Swedesboro, N. J., Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. William R. Cochran has gone to Media, Pa., where she will spend the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. Ella Penington, of Philadelphia, has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mr. A. G. Penington.

Mr. Richard L. Donohue, of Oak Grove, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Donohue.

Mrs. Joseph Miller and little child, of Dover, is spending several days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. William Pearce Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. George Janney, Miss Nellie Janvier and Miss Helen Meyers were bettered, Md., visitors last Sunday.

Mrs. Lillian Deshield and two children and Miss Sadie O'Neal returned home on Saturday from a visit at Swedesboro, N. J.

Miss Elsie Davidson, who has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. E. Ginn has returned to her home in Wilmington.

Mrs. I. H. Fleetwood, Miss Ada and Master Henry Fleetwood, of Waverly, Pa., were over Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Allen.

Enory Hukill, Ben Biggs, George Hukill and James Lockwood are on a three weeks cruise on the Chesapeake Bay, in the Hukill motor boat.

Miss Elsie Gilmore and Miss May Collins, of Boston, Mass., who have been spending several days with Miss Agnes Crawley, have returned home.

Mrs. M. A. Hall, Rev. and Mrs. F. H. Moore, will leave town on Monday morning for Bar Harbor, Maine, where they will spend the month of August.

Mrs. Eli Lilly, of Indianapolis spent Tuesday with Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnson. Mrs. Lilly is on her way to Watch Hill, Rd., where she will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip W. Jenkins, Master Glancy and little daughter, Agnes and Mr. and Mrs. Curtis F. Millman, of Woodside, were Sunday visitors of Mrs. Rosa Weber.

Mr. M. N. Willis and daughters, Misses Laura and Clara, Mrs. Joseph Griffith and Miss Lydia Cochran returned on Thursday after spending a week at Ocean City, N. J.

Dr. and Mrs. V. S. Collins who have been spending several weeks in Florida, returned home Thursday evening. Dr. Collins reports a pleasant trip, and shows the marks of his Summer outing.

Miss Helen Z. Davis, of Sassafras, Md., in company with Mrs. George Kennedy and Miss Nellie Kennedy, of Camden, N. J., is spending some time at Niagara Falls, Watkins Glen, Toronto, Canada, and other points of interest.

## Bitten By a Vicious Dog

On Wednesday morning as Mr. William Gallagher was walking on Broad street with a young son of Mr. Murgastein he playfully took hold of his companion, whereupon a large dog accompanying the latter, sprang viciously upon him and bit him severely on the thigh, the teeth of the brute passing clean through the thicknesses of clothing and making an ugly wound. Dr. E. G. Clark cauterized the wound. This dog is said to have attacked others, and a request has been made by Mr. Gallagher of the town authorities that the animal be ordered killed and his head sent to the Laboratory at Newark for examination as to the possibility of rabies.

Inasmuch as several dogs exhibited rabies this winter here, and furthermore as the seeds of this awful disease so often times lie undeveloped for several months, Mr. Gallagher feels that there should be no risk run in the matter. There are other dogs that have the habit of running at persons and teams, and it is an evil that should have a sharp remedy applied. The lives and comfort of human beings are not to be balanced against the life of any dog, even though its owner does value it above human life.

## HURRICANE OF WIND AND RAIN

### Wide-Spread Damage Done Farm Buildings and Crops

Since 1880 there has been no such terrific wind and rain storm in this State as that of Sunday last. The damage to farm buildings, fences, crops and trees was very general, though unequal, from Dover up to Wilmington. Several showers had marked the day, until about 5 o'clock P. M., when the brief return of the sunshine was followed by clouds which in the west grew very dark. On a sudden, the wind from the west began to roar, and the rain poured down in torrents. The force of the wind in places in the country was very great, though it did not strike the town with the same violence—doing slight damage beyond toppling a few trees and blowing down a few old and weakened ones. The wind storm seemed to proceed in forks, lines of greater destruction being shown, wherein some farms were badly hit, while in other places in between, far less damage was done.

Scores of farmers suffered more or less injury to buildings or crops. The following are some of the most notable instances. On Mr. J. Cowgill Alston's farm near Middletown, a silo was entirely wrecked, his apple orchard stripped, the tops of his wheat stacks blown off and fencing leveled. To quote his own words, "Things looked more like a wilderness than a farm!" Mr. Patrick Maloney on the W. P. Biggs farm had several buildings blown down. Mr. Maxey Bland on the Maxwell farm, had some 17 big trees blown down, both shade and apple trees. One large tree nearby, was uprooted and fell only a few feet away from the house itself, smashing the fence. Two fine fields of corn were laid flat, and the blades of the taller stalks whipt into ribbons, and the wheat shocks uncapped and blown over, as indeed were those of every farmer's field exposed to that fearful storm. As illustrating the tremendous force of the wind, Mr. Bland says a big hickory tree on his line fence to the west, was twisted at the trunk as though it had been a mere sapling! On one of the Casier farms above the canal, occupied by Mr. Thomas Clay, the barn and sheds were blown down; on another place farmed by Mr. Samuel Austen, several buildings were demolished. Mr. Isaac T. Shaw, on Mr. J. B. Fords place near Pivots Bridge, had all the windows in his house blown in, and only a stout silver maple in front of the dwelling saved from being destroyed. On Dr. E. G. Clark's farm on Bohemia River, tenanted by Mr. Richard H. White, one-half the barn was unroofed and a gable end knocked out, and wagon sheds and fences blown down. An old brick dwelling house, built of bricks brought from England over 200 years ago was partly blown down. Mr. Boulton, on Dr. Draper's farm near Middletown, had a number of buildings damaged, as also did Mr. Walker on his place near St. Georges. On the Stites farm near Murphys Mill, Mr. Burton Donovan suffered pretty severely in buildings and fences. So on Mr. F. J. Penington's farm near Odessa, large trees were uprooted and some buildings blown down. Near Armstrong, on the Nowland farm, a newly built wagon shed was totally destroyed. The farm of Mr. James Warren near Mt. Pleasant, was severely hit. Big trees were blown over, one of them falling where but a few minutes before Mr. Julian Cleaver's automobile was standing.

In Odessa the trees lining Main street were so largely shorn of their limbs that it was impossible to drive through the street, or for the same reason, to reach the wharf where the steamer Clio was anchored.

It is said the damage done towards the West, in Maryland whence the storm came, was even more severe than here in Delaware. Stories are told of huge tree trunks twisted off like bushes, houses on the Bohemia River blown in kindling, and wheat shocks scattered over the fields, and corn laid flat on the ground. The most serious damage is that done to the crops, especially to the corn, for though the leveled stocks have partly risen again, the blades whipt into strings make a permanent injury to the growing corn which, will, one farmer says, show a shortage of 20 bushels to the acre on that account alone.

## CHESAPEAKE CITY

Miss Lonnie Queek is visiting relatives at Elkton.

Mr. Milton Titlor, of Baltimore, is visiting relatives in and near town.

Miss Stella M. Bishop is spending some time with relatives at Cambridge, Md.

Misses May and Helen Davidson are attending camp meeting at Camden, Del.

Mrs. James Vaughan is spending a month with her daughter, in Wilmington.

Mrs. William Brown, Misses Edythe and Edna Brown spent Tuesday at Betterton.

Miss Dorothy Ellison, of Wilmington, spent this week with her cousin, Margaret Ellison.

Miss Mamie Boulden, of Havre de Grace, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Eugene Thornton.

Meers. Howard Brown and Leroy Cloomer spent Wednesday and Thursday, at Betterton.

Mr. J. E. Damrell, wife and sons, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Mr. John Beiswanger and wife, of New York City, are the guests of his mother, Mrs. John Beiswanger.

Misses Frances and Mary Hoen, of Baltimore, are spending a month with the Misses Bouchelle on the Manor.

Miss Anna Davidson, of Philadelphia, is spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Davidson and wife.

Mr. Tom Kibler, of Philadelphia, who is recovering from an operation for appendicitis, is at the home of his brother, Mr. Harry Kibler.

The storm in this vicinity on Sunday destroyed all buildings on the Smithers property along the Bohemia River, now tenanted by Eugene Thornton, leaving one building and the house standing. On the Joseph Steel property on Bohemia Manor, tenanted by A. J. Bouchelle, the hay barn, ice house, several implements and a large number of trees were destroyed. Other damages in the vicinity were minor wheat shocks and stacks being torn up and trees uprooted or broken by the dozens.

## ODESSA

May Enos spent last week with relatives in Wilmington.

Mr. Leslie Morgan visited Chester and Atlantic City this week.

Miss Georgia Enos, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with her parents here.

Miss Laura Hutchinson, of Smyrna, is the guest of Miss Anna May Berry.

Miss Anna Downs, of Delaware City, was the guest of Miss Ethel Plummer last week.

Miss Laura Hann, of Swedesboro, N. J., is the guest of Miss Ethel Webb this week.

Mr. Samuel Warren, of Bridgeton, N. J., is spending part of the week with friends here.

Mrs. Sophia McGee and sister, Miss Francis Heller are spending a few days in Wilmington.

Mrs. Lillie Woodal, of Washington, D. C., was entertained at the home of Mr. D. W. Corbit.

Mr. Frank Gremminger has been spending some time with friends in Chester and Delmar, N. J.

Mrs. James A. Melvin, of Baltimore, is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Dorothy Gilch.

Miss Ethel Webb, of Philadelphia, is spending the week with her parents, Mr. I. G. Webb and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haldmyer are entertaining her brother, Mr. John Elser and wife, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. C. Reynolds and family entertained Mr. Lee Reynolds and wife of Kirkwood on Sunday.

Captain and Mrs. H. V. Woodal are entertaining Mrs. Ida Scholfield and little daughter, Virginia, of Baltimore.

Mrs. C. H. Thornton, of Philadelphia, has been spending some time with Mr. E. N. Moore and family, near town.

Mrs. Frank Valentine, of Chester, is spending this week with her daughter, Mr. John Morris and wife.

Mr. Boyd Thornton, of near Wilmington, visited his parents, Mr. David Thornton and wife part of last week.

Mr. Roy Knox, wife and daughters, Myrtle and Hazel, of Bridgeton, are the guests of Mr. Wm. Gremminger and wife.

Miss May Gremminger and brother, George, of Jersey City, are the guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Sophia Gremminger.

Misses Dorothy and Edyth Sparklin, who have been spending some time with relatives at Wye Mills have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Spicer had as their guests on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cleaver and son, Chance, of Wilmington, and Mrs. Dutton and daughter, Miss Lena, of Middletown.

A terrific storm of wind and rain passed through this vicinity on Sunday evening last, doing much damage. Large trees were uprooted and the roads through the town were blocked with the limbs and bodies of trees, many teams, which were caught in the storm were damaged. The Odessa Creamery also suffered damage by having the smoke stack and part of the fire room blown down.

## PORT PENN

Mrs. Susan Dalbow is entertaining her daughter, Miss Reba of Philadelphia.

Mr. Walter Bradley, of Philadelphia, is spending a week with D. W. Conard.

Mrs. Margaret Powell, of Wilmington, is spending a few days with Mrs. A. Cordery, at Augustine Beach.

Miss Eva Davis of Philadelphia, is spending a week as the guest of Miss Myrtle Collins.

Mrs. Clara N. McMunn is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Harry Hall Delaware City.

Misses Mary and Lolita Wilson, of Newark, Del., are the guests of their sister Mrs. O. J. Eaton.

Mrs. John Wallen is entertaining this week her sister, Mrs. Kelly and Miss Jennie Lerrigan of Wilmington.

Mrs. George Webb entertained on Sunday, her daughter, Mrs. George Roemer, of Odessa, and some Philadelphia friends.

The cyclone on Sunday evening did considerable damage in the village and vicinity and a Mr. Cornelius Conard and daughter, Miss Ollie, and Mr. B. V. Yearsley, who were out in a launch made a very narrow escape. Their boat nearly capsized during the awful gale, but they were rescued by a party in a yacht, who were anchored near by.

## "Chewing The Pudding String"

This old proverb means that you can always tell a fine, toothsome pudding—the delicious, old fashioned kind—our mothers boiled in a bag by "chewing the string!" Well, that's how the buying public in great numbers have already found out that the July Bargain Sale of Fogel & Burstein is the real thing—a genuine, honest bargain sale! Try it on yourself and read their ad. in this week's Transcript.

## Conwell for Governor

According to a report in circulation in political circles this week, the Republicans organization practically decided upon Dr. Luther S. Conwell, of Camden, for gubernatorial honors, and it is expected that some definite announcement will be forthcoming in a few days.

It is said that the organization has decided to get back of Dr. Conwell,



# The Lady of the Mount

by FREDERIC S. ISNAM  
AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS" AND "THE ROSE" ETC.  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS

## CHAPTER VII.

### A Distant Menace.

But guests come and guests go; pastimes draw to a close, and the hour arrives when the curtain falls on the masque. The friends of my lady, however reluctantly, were obliged at last to forgo further holiday-making, depart from the Mount, and return to the court. An imposing cavalcade, gleaming in crimson and gold, they wended down the dark rock; laughing ladies, pranked-out cavaliers who waved their perfumed hands with farewell kisses to the grim stronghold in the desert, late their palace of pleasure, and to the young mistress thereof.

"Good-by, Elise!" The marquise was last to go.

"Good-by," he repeated. "When are you coming to court again?" The queen is sure to ask. I understand her majesty is planning all manner of brilliant entertainments, yet Versailles—without you, Elise!

"Me?" arching her finely penciled brows. "Oh, I'm thinking of staying here, becoming a nun, and restoring the Mount to its old religious prestige."

"Then I'll come back a monk," he returned in the same tone.

"If you come back at all!" provokingly. "There, go! The others will soon be out of sight."

"I too—alas, Elise!"

He touched his horse; rode on, but soon looked back to where, against a great, grim wall, stood a figure all in white gleaming in the sunshine. The marquise stopped; drew from his breast a deep red rose, and, gaining upward, gracefully kissed the glowing token. Beneath the aureole of golden hair my lady's proud face rewarded him with a faint smile, and something—a tiny handkerchief—fluttered like a dove above the frowning, time-worn rock. At that, with the eloquent gesture of a troubadour, he threw his arm backward, as if to launch the impress on the rose to the crimson lips of the girl, and then, plying his spurs, galloped off.

And as he went, at a piteous, headlong if not dangerous and fitting the exigencies of the moment, my lord smiled. Truly had he presented a perfect, dainty and gallant figure for any woman's eyes, and the Lady Elise, he fancied, was not the least deserving of her sex. And had he seen the girl, when an unkind angle of the wall hid him from sight, his own nice estimate of the situation would have suffered no change. The Mount, which formerly had resounded to the life and merriment of the people, the court, on a sudden to her looked cold, barren, empty.

"Helpho!" she murmured, stretching her arms toward that point where he—she—had vanished. "I shall die of ennui, I am sure!" And thoughtfully retraced her steps to her own room.

But she did not long stay there; by way of makeshift for gaiety, substituted activity. The Mount, full of early recollections and treasure-house mystery, furnished an incentive for exploration, and she, the people, devoted herself to its study; now pausing for an instant's contemplation of a sculptured thing of beauty, then before some closed door that held her, as at the threshold of a Bluebeard's forbidden chamber.

One day, such a door stood open and her curiosity became cured. She had passed beneath a machicolated gateway, and climbing a stairway that began in a watch-tower, found herself unexpectedly on a great platform. Here several men, unkempt, pale, like creatures from another world, were walking to and fro; but at sight of her, an order was issued and they vanished through a trap—all save one, a misshapen dwarf who remained to shut the iron door, adjust the fastening and turn a ponderous key. For a moment she stood staring.

"Why did you do that?" she asked angrily.

"The governor's orders," said the man, bowing hideously. "They are to see no one."

"Then let them up at once! Do they hear? At once!"

"I can unlock the door," he said. "After that, her interest in the rock waned; the Mount seemed but a prison, she, herself, destined only to escape from it."

"Have my saddle put on Saladin," she said to Beppo the next day, toward the end of a long afternoon.

"Very well, my lady. Who accompanies your ladyship?"

"No one!" With slight emphasis, "I ride alone."

Beppo discretely suppressed his surprise. "Is your ladyship going far?" If so, I beg to remind that tonight is the change of the moon, and the 'grand', and the 'little' tide may be coming in."

long speed now showed signs of diminishing; he clipped and tossed the sand less vigorously, and looked around at his mistress with wild, uneasy eyes. Again she spoke to him; pulled with all her strength at the reins, and, at once, she stopped.

None too soon! Great drops of rain had begun to fall, but the girl did not notice them. The white line alone riveted her attention! It seemed to grow broader; to acquire an intangible movement of its own; at the same time to give out a sound—a strange, low droning that filled the air. Heard for the first time, a stranger at the Mount would have found it inexplicable; to the Governor's daughter, the menacing cadence left no room for doubt as to its origin.

The girl's cheek paled; her gaze swung in the opposite direction, toward the point of land, now so distant. Could they reach it? She did not believe they could; indeed, the "grand" tide coming up behind on the verge of the storm, faster than any horse could gallop, would overtake them midway. And Saladin seemed to know it also; beneath her, he trembled. Yet must they try, she thought, and had tightened the reins to turn, when looking ahead once more, she discerned a break in the forbidding cliffs of the little island of Casque, and, back of the fissure, a shining spot which marked a tiny cove.

A moment she hesitated; what should she do? Ride toward the island and the white danger, or toward the point of mainland and from it? Either alternative was desperate one, but the tide lay much nearer; and quickly, the brown eyes gleaming with sudden courage, she decided; touched her horse and pressed him forward.

But fast as she went the "grand" tide came faster; struck with a loud, menacing sound the seaward side of the island and swung hungrily around. My lady cast over her shoulder a quick glance; the cove, however, was near; only a line of small rocks, jutting from the sand, separated her from it. If they could but pass, she thought; they had passed, she told herself joyfully, when of a sudden the horse stumbled; fell. Thrown violently from his back, a moment was she cognizant of a deafening roar; a riotous advance of foam; the Governor's daughter looked a little blank, as he had swung her to the measure of the music, on the occasion in question.

"Started to!" She corrected him, straightening suddenly at the recollection of that evening, when humility and modesty were virtues conspicuously wanting in his demeanor.

"Your Ladyship is right," he said quietly. "An alarm from the Mount interrupted."

She glanced at him quickly. His eyes met hers with a look of unconcern.

"Are you a fisherman?" she asked abruptly.

"On occasions," he answered. "And when you are not one—what are you then?"

"At times—a hunter."

"Ah!" Her eye lingered on something bright on the ledge beneath the window. "And that is the reason you have—"

"Exactly, my Lady!"

She continued to regard the weapons, of finest workmanship, inlaid with a metal that gleamed dully, like gold, in the light from the fire. His glance followed hers; she was about to speak, when quickly he interrupted.

"Has your Ladyship thought how she is going to get back to the Mount?"

My lady's questioning, along the line of personal inquiry, ceased; the Governor's daughter looked a little blank, "No—that is, haven't you a boat?"

"Not here."

"Then you walked over?"

He neither affirmed, nor denied. "And the tide will not be out for four hours!" Her look showed consternation; she glanced toward the opening in the wall. "Isn't it becoming dark now?"

"Yes, my Lady."

"Of course, it was almost sundown when—But I must return at once! Don't you understand?"

He regarded her silently; the beautiful, impatient eyes; the slim, white fingers that tapped restlessly, one against another. "I will do what I can."

"But what?" she demanded. "What can you do?"

He did not answer; my lady made a gesture. "How ridiculous! A prison on an island!"

"There may be a way," he began.

"My horse!" she said quickly. "What became of him?"

"He was swept away by the tide!" Into the proud eyes came a softer light—of regret, pain.

"Your Ladyship should remember it might have been worse," he added, in tones intended to reassure her. "After all, it was only a horse."

"Only a horse!" she exclaimed indignantly. "But, I suppose you can't understand—caring for a horse!"

"I can understand caring for a ship!" he answered quickly, a flash of amusement, hardly concealed, in his bold, dark eyes.

"A ship!" scornfully; "dead wood and iron."

"Live wood and iron! Beautiful as—!" The smile failed him; he looked at my lady. "Something to be depended on, with a hand to the wheel, and an eye keen for mad dances and curvettings."

"I might appreciate them better," she interrupted dryly, with delicate brows uplifted, "if they brought me nearer to the Mount. That, and not little opinions," in accents that conveyed some at the severity of one in his position to express them, "is of most moment!"

He accepted the reproach with a readiness that further surprised her. "Your Ladyship is right," he said. "I will see what may be done. The storm has passed. There is yet daylight, and—an expression, almost preoccupied, came to his features—"a boat may be sighted."

"To be sure!" At the prospect, all other considerations passed from my lady's mind. "A boat may be sighted? Why did you not think of it before? Come! Too much time has already been lost." And she rose.

"One moment!" His voice was quiet; respectful; although, she fancied, constrained. "I had better go alone. The way to the cliff is rough, and—"

"I shall not mind that!"

"Besides, your clothes—"

"Are dry!"

"No!" She flushed at the abrupt contradiction. "I mean, I don't see how they could be!" he went on hurriedly, "and," his tone assumed a certain obduracy, "I assure your Ladyship, it will be best."

"Best?" She looked at him more sharply. "Is that your only reason?"

"Why?" A trace of embarrassment, for an instant, crossed his dark face. "What other reason, my Lady?"

"That I know not!" quickly, assured her words had struck home. "Only I am certain there is one!"

"Then, if your Ladyship must know," he spoke slowly. "I did not wish to alarm you. But this is a rough coast, with—many rough people about—smugglers, privateersmen—"

"Whom you, perhaps, are expecting?" she cried suddenly.

"I!" with a careless laugh. "A fisherman! Your Ladyship is imagining—"

"The Governor's daughter! You, Seigneur!" he stammered, and, raising his hand, involuntarily crossed himself.

(To be continued.)

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